Vol. VI. Numb. 39

THE OBSERVATOR.

The Country-man's *Heart is up. Remarks on my Lord* Pembroke's *Speech to both Houſes of Parliament in* Ireland. *A Hint at a* Union *with that Kingdom. Of the Proteſtant Intereſt in* Ireland.

From Saturday, July 12. to Wednesday, July 16. 1707.

Obſ. HOneſt *Country-man*, thou look'ſt ſomewhat merry. Good News ſure.

Country-m. Maſter, the Clouds begin to diſperſe, and the Sun ſhows its beautiful Face. Good News chears my Heart, as the gentle Showers in a great Drought, revives and refreſhes the Earth. Methinks I am quite another Man; my Heart is about two or three Pounds lighter than it was a Month ago. Don't I look briſk?

Obſ. Very briſk, *Roger:* But what's the Occaſion of it? Tell me, that I may look ſo too.

Country-m. I will do nothing raſhly: One Bumper of *October* firſt to the Queen of *Great Britain.* —— Good News at Home, and good News from Abroad! —Oh brave *Roger!* I have got ſomething now to fling in the Teeth of the grinning Jacks; — I will ſtop their Mouths, I'll warrant 'em. A few more Showers of good News will ſo wet the Wings of the High-flyers, that 'twill make 'em fly as low to the Ground as Partridges, tho' they ben't half ſo good Birds.

Obſ. Thou ha'ſt learnt of Dr. *Hickes*, ſure. Thy Porch will be larger than thy Houſe, if thou ha'ſt not a Care.

Country-m. Then I'll come ſwop upon my Subject at once, and preſent your *Obſervator-ſhip* with his Excellency the Lord *Pembroke's* Speech to both Houſes of Parliament in *Ireland.*

Obſ. Do, *Roger*, for by the firſt Speech, we may gueſs what will be done during the Adminiſtration of that great and ſteady Statesman.

Country-m. It begins thus: — "My Lords "and Gentlemen; The QUEEN, through the "whole Courſe of her glorious Reign, has not "only ſhewn her great Care for the Preſerva"tion of the Liberties of *Europe*, but has been "always intent on whatſoever may contri"bute to the Good of all her Subjects; and to "the utmoſt of her Power, has endeavour'd to "UNITE them in Love and Affection: And "now, in particular, to manifeſt her tender "Concern for you, of this her Kingdom of "*Ireland*, ſhe has again call'd you together, "to conſider of ſuch Laws as may be thought "neceſſary for the farther Proſperity of this "her Realm, and, in all Things, to provide "for the Security of it, againſt foreign and "domeſtick Enemies: And in order to the at"taining of theſe Bleſſings, I am commanded "by her Majeſty, to recommend to you, U"NANIMITY among your Selves; and to "inform you, That her Majeſty, conſidering "the Number of Papiſts in this Realm, would "be glad of any Expedient for the ſtrength"ening the Intereſt of her Proteſtant Subject "in this Kingdom." —— That's enough at once, Maſter: What d'ye think of it?

Obſ. Think, *Roger!* I did not queſtion my Lord *Pembroke's* making an honeſt Speech; nor did I queſtion her Majeſty's tender Regard to the Subjects of all her Dominions. God has put her in the true Path to the Happineſs of theſe Realms, a long Time labouring under the Weight of inteſtine Diviſions, and civil Diſcords, more dangerous by far than a War Abroad. The Evils that threaten us from without, being viſible, may be the better provided againſt, and warded off; but thoſe from within, are like Diſtempers lurking in the Blood, and preying on the Vitals; they are like falſe Friends in a Houſe, who inſtead of protecting the Family, are in Confederacy with the Thieves, and ready to unlock and unbolt the Doors, and let 'em in.

There are ſuch Charms in Union and Concord, that I always wonder when I look back into Hiſtory, eſpecially into late Reigns, that none of our Kings, who were poſſeſs'd of a Belief of their being renown'd in Hiſtory, ſhould never tune the Strings of Government to the Key of PEACE and UNION. But Providence ſeem'd deſign'd to leave that harmonious Stroke to be finiſh'd by the gentle Hands of Queen *ANN.*

Nor muſt this be attributed to the natural Sweetneſs and the angelick Temper of her Sex, but to a Turn of true Politicks; to a great Thought beyond any of her Predeceſſors; 'tis a maſterly Stroke, tho' gentle and ſoft: And what is fabl'd of *Orpheus* his charming inanimate Stones into regular Walls, and making Trees and Plants dance to the Notes of divine Muſick, is nothing to what this great Queen has done in uniting the byas'd, perverſe, and oppoſite Affections of Mankind.

'Twas a hard Work, indeed, to reconcile Contraries in Civil Politicks, and to unite different Intereſts, is equal to a *Union* of diſagreeing Elements. The *Union* with *Scotland* was the happy Effect of that *Union* which her Majeſty ſo often recommended from the Throne among all her Subjects; the latter was tuning the Strings of Government, and the *Union* the Leſſon. What has been ſo happy effected in *England*, I find is likely to be put in Practice in *Ireland:* God grant the like Succeſs.

Country-m. Amen. —— Maſter, I hope we ſhall have a *Union* with *Ireland* too; one and all for Queen *ANN*, and Liberty and Property. What think you, Maſter, of a Project of

that

that Nature? Will it not be for the Common Good?

Obſ. That Great Affair muſt be left to the Conſideration of our Superiors; but without any Diſreſpect to their high Authority, we may talk of it. We may hope and wiſh for good Succeſs, as we always rejoyce when any good Thing happens from the wiſe Conduct of our Miniſters.

Vis unita Fortior. The more *Union* the more Strength. Two Kingdoms incorporated into one Body Politick, are more powerful than one Kingdom of it ſelf; and three Kingdoms ſo united, are more powerful than two; this is plain Reaſoning: And where three Kingdoms have the ſame Politick Head and Sovereign, 'tis for the Eaſe both of the Head and Members, to have the ſame Legiſlative Power, and to be govern'd by Laws for the mutual Good of ALL.

England has ever had but one Fore-door, but it always had two Back-doors; I mean, *Scotland* and *Ireland*, thro' which the common Enemy, or a falſe Pretender to the Crown, might enter. In the late Reign they enter'd at the Back-door of *Ireland*, and, at the Expence of much Treaſure and Blood, were beaten out again. During that Reign, the Back-door of *Scotland* was ſo well bolted, as that no foreign Enemy enter'd at it; but in this auſpicious Reign of Queen ANN, it is more than *bolted* or *lock'd*, it is *wall'd* up by a UNION, and thoſe Walls are impregnable.

The Back-door of *Ireland*, as it has been too often by an ill Fate that attended ſome of our Princes, been left only on the Latch, ſo now it is but bolted or barr'd, and the Houſe is in perpetual Danger, whilſt there are ſo many Popiſh Enemies within it.

'Tis convenient, that the Houſe of *Great Britain* ſhould be well ſecur'd; 'tis the Intereſt of the Inhabitants of every Tenement, nay, of the very Inmates, and of the foreign Sojourners; and how can this be better done than by a UNION among thoſe that live in it?

Mine is a meer Speculation, a Thought that ariſes from the Poſture of publick Affairs for the common Good; and methinks it naturally follows from the *Union* with *Scotland*: Not only the Doors, but the very Flaws in the Walls of the Houſe of *Great Britain*, ought to be look'd after.

In the *Union* of *Scotland*, the great Difficulty lay upon the Queen, her Miniſters, and the Parliament of *England*, was to make the *Scots* ſenſible of their own Happineſs and Advantage by an *Union*. But this Difficulty is remov'd in Reſpect to *Ireland*; for what Gentleman, or Trader, or Inhabitants of that Kingdom, can give one Reaſon againſt it, that it will not be much for the Advantage of *Ireland*?

How long have they complain'd, and ſeem'd to groan under the Burden of *Poynings Laws*? And for my Part, I can ſee no Way how they can be eas'd of thoſe Acts, but by an *Union*.

Theſe are innocent Thoughts, *Roger*, for the Good of our Country; and I find by this excellent Speech of my Lord *Pembroke*'s, that if there be no incorporating *Union* betwixt the Nations, her Majeſty has a pious and ſincere Deſign of uniting the Minds and Affections of her Subjects in that Kingdom.

And I have the greateſt Hopes in the World of effecting this good Deſign, ſince the Adminiſtration of that Government is in the Hands of a Noble Peer, ſo well qualify'd, and ſo well diſpos'd to ſo great and ſo good a Work. The Thing repreſenting, ought to reſemble the Thing it repreſents; and never was a noble Lord a juſter Repreſentative of ſo good a QUEEN, whoſe Royal Vertues are eminently conſpicuous in her Deputy.

My Lord *Pembroke* had no Occaſion of ſuch a Poſt, to repair the Ruins of a tatter'd Fortune; he has an Eſtate ſufficient to ſatisfy the Wiſhes or Deſires of any good Man; nor had the Queen any Neceſſity upon her to part with ſo able and faithful a Counſeller, but for the Sake of the common Good of her Realms: Nor did he want any new Additions to his Honours; the Lawrels he gain'd whilſt he ſate at the Helm of the *Engliſh* Navy, are Wreaths ſufficient for one mortal Worthy. I can ſee nothing of private Intereſt in this Affair, and that heightens my Hopes of the publick Good.

Country-m. And mine too, Maſter; before we go any farther, one Bumper of *October* to the Health and Proſperity of my Lord *Pembroke*. —— But here's one Thing worth our Notice: That his Excellency, from her Majeſty, recommends the ſtrengthening of the Proteſtant Intereſt, from the Conſideration of the Numbers of Papiſhes that are in that Kingdom.

Thoſe Papiſhes are wicked Fellows; they'll open the Back-door of *Ireland* to the Pope, the Devil, *Perkin*, or any Body that will cut the Proteſtants Throats. Aye, Maſter, they would make another Maſſacre, and murder 2 or 300000 Proteſtants, as once they did before, were they not look'd after; and if they have any tacking Prieſts and High-flyers among 'em, they'll help 'em do it.

Obſ. Roger, I can aſſure thee, there are none of her Majeſty's Subjects better affected to her Majeſty's Perſon, than the Proteſtants of *Ireland*, and even the Clergy. I made it my Buſineſs to diſcourſe all the Clergy I met with in that Kingdom, and I proteſt, I could not find one but what was entirely in the Intereſt of King *William*; tho' there may be others.

Country-m. Maſter, I think it convenient to repeal the Act againſt Importation of *Iriſh* Cattel, and ſo we'll ſwop, they ſhall ſend us their black Cattel, and we'll ſend 'em ours, the tacking Clergy; and then they ſhan't huff and bounce, and ſay, they have got no venomous Creatures in their Country. —— Come, Maſter, to *Union in Ireland*, and ſo to Bed.

Advertiſements.

*** The ſecond Part of the Pulpit Fool, a Satyr. Containing a diſtinct Character of the moſt noted Clergy-men in the Queen's Dominions, both Church-men and Diſſenters, price 1 *s.* To this Satyr is annex'd a Panegyrick upon Arch-biſhop *Tenniſon*, Bp. *Burnet*, Bp. *Talbot*, Dr. *South*, Dr. *Stanhope*, Dr. *Lucas*, Dr. *Blackhall*, Dr. *Moſs*, Mr. *Norris*, Mr. *Hoadly*, Mr. *Flamſtead*, Mr. *Gracenet*, Mr. *Stennet*, Mr. *Roſewel*, Mr. *Franks*, Mr. *Clark*, Mr. *Palmer*, Mr. *Calamy*, Mr. *Showers*, Mr. *Henry*, Mr. *Lewis*, Mr. *Mauduit*, Mr. *Freke*, Mr. *Walker*. With the Characters of near 200 Clergy-men more, eminent for Piety and Learning. Printed for *B. Bragge*, *Pater-Noſter-Row*, of whom may be had, The firſt Part of the Pulpit Fool, a Satyr, which (together with the 2d Part) comprehends a general Hiſtory of the Clergy in Verſe, but more eſpecially of ſuch as are heterodox, leud, and noted for Railing at Proteſtant Diſſenters.

*** A Phyſician of Eminence, and great Practice in Venereal Diſeaſes, in Compaſſion to ſuch who are diſtemper'd, and either through Ignorance or Indigence, neglect timely Care, or fall into unſkilful Hands for Cure, has thought fit to offer ſome gentle purging Pills, to be purchas'd at a ſmall Price, which alone (without Hinderance of Buſineſs, or other Inconveniency, and uſually in 10 or 12 Days time) ſafely and compleatly cure any Gonorrhœa, or Running of the Reins, with Heat and Sharpneſs of Urin, and alſo ſuch as are ill cur'd, they clear of any Relicts of the ſaid Diſeaſe. To be had at the *Water-man's-Arms* behind *Old Round-Court*, in the *Strand*, at 3 *s.* a Box, containing ſix Doſes, ſeal'd up with printed Directions for their Uſe, and will be deliver'd to any Meſſenger.

*** Your old Phyſician Dr. *Caſe*, deſires you not to forget him, who cures all Venereal Diſeaſes, or the Grand P—, with all its attending Symptoms, very cheap, pleaſant, and no Neglect of Buſineſs, in few Days, at *Lilly's Head*, over againſt *Ludgate Church*, within *Black-Fryars* Gate-way.

LONDON, Printed for the Author, JOHN TUTCHIN.